





















## THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is published every day, except Monday, and is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed postage free at \$1 per month or \$3 for three months, or \$10 a year.

THE CONSTITUTION is for sale on all trains leaving out of Atlanta, and at newsstands in the principal southern cities.

ADVERTISING RATES depend on location in the paper and will be furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE containing important news solicited from all parts of the country.

ADDRESS all letters and telegrams, and make all drafts or checks payable to THE CONSTITUTION, Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., JUNE 19, 1888.

INDICATIONS for the south Atlantic states, fair weather, followed on Tuesday by local rains, southerly to westerly winds, slight changes in temperature and pressure.

The story of the broken career has been told. The men who dealt in bogus land have a tight squeeze, but many of them will soon be at work again imposing tallow and boots on the public.

The young girl with the long essay, tied together with a blue ribbon, must be permitted to read it through. There are only two days after, on which a woman is wholly queen—commencement and marriage.

ALFRED G. INMAN is now added to the list of wife murderers who will have to pay the penalty of his crime. His offense was most brutal in its details, and furnishes an illustration of how liquor will sink a man below all repudiation.

PRESIDENT GREY is opposed to France taking energetic steps against Annam, as such action would lose the sympathy of England and America. At the same time it is stated that the Chinese minister has resumed his residence in Paris.

The New York Herald, having had interviews with Leo XIII and King Umberto, the New York World now plumes itself on a similar piece of enterprise by publishing an interview with her awful majesty, the queen of England. The story is all the better that it is told in a reckless manner, indicating that the reporter held his interview at long range.

## TRUCK FARMING IN GEORGIA.

We are not surprised that the Macon Telegraph has at last turned its batteries on truck farming. We have noted the uneasiness with which its unhappy editor watched the progress of this new industry, and felt assured that as soon as he had recovered from his late assault on Atlanta real estate, and mopped his overheated brow, he would advance upon the mild-mannered squash and the lymphatic cucumber. We think we understand the motive that underlies the attack, and explains why these innocent vegetables should be assaulted with such unnatural ferocity. The hand that so ardently prods the astonished cabbage and potato, is reaching for something beyond the vegetable fibre. But that is not important to the public.

THE CONSTITUTION accepts cheerfully all the responsibility its contemporaries put upon it for the present increase in truck-farming. We have never done any work in which we took more pleasure and pride—nor by the outcome of which we stand with more confidence. It has been charged that we have written wildly, ignorantly and recklessly about the profit and area of truck. That charge is false. We have advanced no theories or estimates or suggestions of our own. We have simply transcribed the words of such men as McKee, Perham, Peoples, Blackshear, Wisenbaker, Roundtree, Pendleton, Oasley, Lane, Forrester, McNeil and scores of others of wise, practical men, who spoke from actual experience. They gave us precisely and carefully the results of their work, and their suggestions of what they hoped to do. We printed their statements in their own words, over their own names, and with their approval. A more carefully prepared series of interviews, from men especially adapted by training and experience to speak on the special subject under investigation, encumbered by less outside comment, was never printed in a Georgia paper.

In thus crediting the estimates of the area, the profits, and the possibilities of truck farming in Georgia, to the men who gave them out of their own experience and observation, we do not desire to evade in the slightest degree the lessons they taught or the hopes they inspired. We believe that no movement of like nature ever promised more to a state than truck farming promises to Georgia. It is a unique industry that has its own place and trespasses on no other. The farmer who puts ten acres in truck this year raises more cotton and corn with the same labor than he did last year when he planted no truck. It is a crop that is started when there is little else to do, is ready to quit the ground when other crops need it, leaves the ground richer than when it found it, and is marketed at a season when the money it brings is badly needed. It diversifies our agriculture, leads to intensive farming, and is almost purely a surplus crop. Of course, it has its casual disasters and depressions. One crop hits where another fails. One locality makes more where another makes less. This year, for example, potatoes have not paid so well as in other years, and there are cases where shipments did not pay freight. These cases are rare, however, than would be supposed. Whenever a man finds his shipment does not pay charges, he tells it as an unusual thing, and it is printed, while the men who get the usual returns pocket the money and say nothing. We print this morning's statements from two leading Atlanta firms, who have hundreds of accounts with truckers on their books, and they show that in but three instances have they had to return a loss to the shipper. In a great many cases they have returned the heaviest of profits. Mr. McKee writes that his cabbage crop, the only one from which he has had full returns up to date, has netted him \$700 an acre and would have paid \$250 had not three of his five cars miscarried and been detained, for which he has a suit of damages. Even \$700 an acre on cabbage is a good result.

We do not deny there is much to be done to

make truck-growing the steady and assured success it should be. The shipper needs to know the exact state of each market; and when and what to ship to each city, and how to ship. For example they should know exactly when the local truck comes into the Atlanta market and not attempt to compete with it. Three barrels of cabbage reached here yesterday, and met Fulton county cabbage, which have been in the market a week.

The railroads should be urged to give swifter schedules and lower rates, in which direction they have already done a great deal. The best class of commission merchants should be induced to take hold of the truck and handle it. The shippers should organize and act in understanding with each other. If the papers who are sneering at the truckers and appearing to gloat over occasional unfortunates, would address themselves to this work and try to get better time and terms from the railroads, and inform the shippers more fully as to the markets, they would do their state more service, and would themselves be happier. This is what THE CONSTITUTION will apply itself to, and we go into the work confident that we will see truck farming continue to enrich that section of the state that is adapted to it, and prosper in spite of temporary ill-luck and the sneers of those who seem to be happy only in tearing down and denouncing where they should try to foster and build up.

## THE STAR ROUTE VERDICT.

General Sherman strikes the key-note of the republican campaign when he declares in terms that the star route thieves are innocent martyrs, victims of an insatiable desire to benefit the people. The opinions and statements of General Sherman, rough, off-hand, blunt, and not infrequently apt and pointed, usually carry great weight, and none have been received with more applause than his latest utterance will be. He cuts the gordian knot at one stroke, and gives the cue to all the time-servers and policy men of the republican party. The programme in this, as in the great fraud of 1876, is to be aggressive, but it is reversed. In 1876 all the organs contended that Mrs. Hayes's husband was elected, and it is only recently that any of them have had the temerity to declare that the seating of Mrs. Hayes's husband was in the face of the election of Mr. Tilden by the people. In respect of the star route steal, the organs have all along admitted the guilt of the defendants and there is hardly a republican newspaper in the country so humble that it has never urged the government and the administration to push the prosecution.

But we may be very sure that General Sherman's tribute to the innocence and patriotism of the star-route conspirators will be gratefully received by the republican party. It is not an off-hand statement, but has been carefully thought over. In effect General Sherman says: "Go to! these knaves will make good fighters. Push on the column!" And the column will be pushed on. The star route business will not be at all burdensome to the republicans, it will be a badge of victory. Hundreds and thousands of republican voters at the north can easily be convinced that the prosecution of Brady, and Dorsey, and their partners in guilt is the result of southern democratic intrigue. Dorsey, while yet in the flesh, will take his place in the republican calendar beside the soul of John Brown, which is supposed to be engaged in a pedestrian tour.

The New York World, even before General Sherman's indorsement of the star routes had been made public, suggested that the next republican ticket be made up of Dorsey for president and Arthur for vice president. In view of recent developments this suggestion loses its humorous twang. Dorsey's morals are no worse than those of any other prominent republican, and he is by far the ablest leader the party has ever had—a politician full of resources and altogether unscrupulous. There is really no reason why Dorsey should not be nominated by the republicans. He would be supported by both half-breeds and stalwarts, and even the independent republican press would find some excuse for advocating him, for so versatile a man would have no difficulty in posing as a republican reformer. He could lead every breach in the party, and, under his direction, Mr. Whitelaw Reid and Mr. George C. Gorham would find shoulder to shoulder, battling for republican success.

Thus it will be seen that the verdict of the jim-jam jury has important bearings. It affects the policy of a great party, and gives it a candidate whose record and whose abilities appeal to the instincts of every genuine republican.

General Sherman's bid for the first place on the ticket is not likely to blind republicans to the merits and availability of Stephen W. Dorsey, who has won a triumph where even the most accomplished pickpocket would have failed. There is no longer any reason why the republican party should engage in a controversy over candidates. Fate points her finger at its most distinguished statesman.

As for Redell—He is an unsavory subject. He pleaded guilty with all his heart. He knew he had been stealing and robbing, but he forgot that it is part of a generally recognized programme for a republican to rob and steal. The jury brought him to his senses. He was not guilty, and his plea goes for naught. But for his despicable tendency to confess, he would be as true and as tried a republican as either Dorsey or Brady. As it is, he must be sent to the rear.

This is true republicanism. The original steal was true republicanism; the result of the trial is true republicanism; the rate at which counsel for the prosecution have robbed the government is true republicanism; and General Sherman's indorsement of the whole knavish business is true republicanism.

The esteemed illustrated Graphic, of New York, desires to know where THE CONSTITUTION gets its information to the effect that a large portion of New York society is anxious to have hourly bulletins in regard to the health of Jay Gould's poodle. We have to secrets from our esteemed contemporaries. We get our information from the richly laden columns of the metropolitan journals that devote columns of valuable space to chronicling the vulgarities of the hostlers who have formed themselves into a coaching club, and who go prancing up and down the streets of New York, tooling their brass horses, tooling their shabaz, and making spectacles of themselves.

Can the Graphic remember whether any of this information came from its own columns? There is nothing grander than the Sherman idea that the star-route gang engaged in bribery, and corruption, and robbery in order to benefit the people. General Cump Sherman contends that both Dorsey and Brady are both able and patriotic men. If these two patriots fail to work for General Cump's nomination as the republican candidate for president, then they are indeed lost to us and to the nation.

GENERAL CUMPS SHERMAN indorses Brady and Dorsey. He says the star-route business was inaugurated for the purpose of giving the people more and better mail facilities. General Cump probably borrowed this idea from Modest John. It is a genuine Sherman idea to benefit the people by robbing them.

The New York Mail and Express doesn't want General Cump's captive savings dealt leniently with. Our New York contemporary need have no fear. The captive savings will be turned over to the tender mercies of republican Indian agents, and fate could be worse than this.

JOHN KELLY is an erring brother, to be sure; but it is a little singular that he should allow his danger to be raised by the weak-headed New York democrats. It is a little singular that he should allow his danger to be raised by the weak-headed New York democrats. It is a little singular that he should allow his danger to be raised by the weak-headed New York democrats.

It is about time for the democrats of New York city to compose their differences, or to retire from business. They are now engaged in appointing republicans to office, a fact which shows that they are preparing for another bargain and wholesale sell-out in 1894.

It is remarkable activity of Mr. Tilden ought to warn the republican leaders that, in addition to bleeding the employees of the public under the civil service rules, they will have to get up a circus of their own.

The statement that Editor Pulitzer chews tobacco in eleven languages should be modified. He chews in ten languages, and uses the American lingo in discussing the politics of dude society in New York.

"In criticizing pictures," remarks an English article, "it is well to take one class of pictures at a time." Very well. Let us turn our attention to the recently published picture of Deacon Richard Smith.

"The republican party," exclaims an organ, "is about to begin business in good earnest." The warning is timely. The public should begin and hide its valuables.

"SENATOR PLUM, of Kansas, is sanguine of a republican triumph in the Nation next year," says the Tribune. Is this an allusion to the New York Nation?

TAMMANY is about to dust up and renew its rows. This is the thanks Editor Watson gets for fetching Mr. Tilden before the public in all the bloom of his youth.

The temperance people have a wide field for missionary work in Washington. They should lose no time in securing the jury list of the district.

GENERAL BEAUREGARD is reported as saying that he has no objection to three ships being sent to the north, and he would leave the old uncared for; and these causes are bringing about a steady diminution in the number of blacks in those parts of the south he has visited.

A young lady in Dennison, Tex., Wednesday, received a note from a young man who was unacquainted with her, couched in improper language, requesting an interview. She made the appointment, and when he made his appearance she drew her revolver and shot him twice. Unfortunately there was no explosion, and he escaped.

EDWARD MORAN has recovered from a recent and severe illness.

At the recent black and white exhibit of the Illinois Art association 125 works were sold for \$2,000.

THOMAS BALL, of Florence, the well known sculptor, is now occupying a temporary studio in Boston.

J. G. BROWN, who will go this summer again to the Navarin Highlands, has dispatched another of his single eagle look-alike subjects. This time the bird has "lost his sole"—which cannot be considered a bootless remark.

M. F. H. DE HAAS will leave in a few weeks in search of the coast scenes to be found in the vicinity of Marblehead, Massachusetts. He has recently finished a canvas of considerable importance, and he knows how to run a successful business, and is a man of letters, and a man of letters.

ALEXANDER GEORGE, a sculptor of talent, died in Paris the other day, after two years' illness. He was a collaborator of Ludovic Dumont in the ornamentation of the theatre of Baden, of Faltreire on the Grand Opera, and of Jobbe Duval on the restoration of the Amphitheatre.

The municipality of Rome has bought for 18,000, the forty water colors by Franz Roemer representing the most important monuments of the Middle Ages which will disappear with the enlargement of the city. The drawings are now shown at the exhibition in the architectural gallery.

WYATT EATON sailed for Europe on Saturday. He will be gone a year or more, and intends to settle in some village on the south side of the forest of Fontainebleau and paint pictures of French peasants. He lived all of his life in the city, and wants to do something of more importance.

HUBERT HERKIMER returned to England last week somewhat sooner than was expected. The cause was the serious illness of his wife. Mr. Herkimer will show his large canvas representing a scene at Castle Garden at the next Royal Academy exhibition. It has, therefore, evidently not been purchased for presentation to the Metropolitan Museum of this city. Since his arrival in November last Mr. Herkimer has painted twenty-four portraits at each, which makes the very vast sum of \$60,000. Not bad for seven months' work.

## MRS. GRACE'S HUSBAND.

Overpowered by the Length of His Wife's Tongue—Husband from New York.

From the New York Journal.

"What is the use of sending your husband to the island?" asked Chief Justice Duffy of Mrs. Ann Grace.

"God knows, he's no use to me," replied the lady fervently.

"That's what you all say," said the chief justice, "and yet the day after I send them to the island, you come home here and want me to exercise my influence to get them off."

"I've well considered me," said Mrs. Grace. "Wallyum is lost to all reason. He was out of work for nigh on till a year, when my friend, Alderman Shields, took pity on him and got him a job till attend on the gate of the Brooklyn bridge. What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages. 'The bridge broke down,' he says, 'and I am no more.' 'Wallyum, I axed y'er lya' to me, for 'th' smell of 'th' licker of y'er breath wud suffocate an ox.' 'What air I but an ox, or, he says, 'I am no more.' 'What does he do with the first week's pay but go off and get drunk and get howlin' drunk. When he comes home, roarin' so that y'd hear him a block away, I axed him for his wages.



## THROUGH THE CITY.

## A GLIMPSE OF CURRENT EVENTS IN ATLANTA.

Mr. E. Van Winkle has a handsome grave on West Peachtree in which he will build a fine residence.

The Thespian club will hold its next meeting at the residence of Mrs. Reed, 229 South Forsyth street, Friday evening, June 22d, 1883.

Mr. H. A. Fuller will build a residence on the lot he has just purchased from Mr. A. E. Buck on Peachtree. It will cost from \$12,000 to \$15,000.

Mrs. Barlow, a negro, was tried before Justice Tanner yesterday afternoon on a charge of larceny. For want of sufficient proof the case was dismissed.

New Holland is now fully ready for visitors and it never looked more charming than it does now. Mrs. J. F. Burke and Mrs. Albert Thornton went last night.

Mr. P. M. B. Meister, one of the oldest citizens of Atlanta, after a long suffering died at his residence on Hunter street yesterday morning. The funeral services will take place to-day.

Mrs. E. M. McAllister died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. J. Wood, 54 South Bell street, at a late hour Saturday night. The funeral services took place yesterday morning and her remains were interred in Oakland cemetery.

For several days Judge Martin J. Crawford, of the supreme court, has been quite sick in Columbus. Yesterday, however, he was much better, and his friends in Atlanta hope to see him soon in the city again with his usual vigor and cheerfulness.

A peace warrant was yesterday sworn out by Justice Rhea for Peter White against Joe Verrier, on which Verrier was arrested. A bond was required of the defendant to keep the peace, which was promptly given and he was set at liberty.

A white man named A. H. Gilpin was before Justice Tanner yesterday on a warrant charging him with deserting his military unit. After hearing the evidence in the case, Gilpin was sent to jail in default of bond to await the action of a higher court.

The case against John Heywood, charged with burglary, was yesterday disposed of by Justice Tanner, who committed the prisoner to jail in default of a bond of \$500. Heywood is the party who broke into the residence of Hare Hennie a few days ago and got away with a considerable sum of money, together with some valuable articles.

On Sunday last several small boys were bathing in Angier's pond, two of them, one a son of Mr. Green Holland, the other a son of Mr. Sid Holland, got in deep water. The former sank twice, when Mike McGee, a lad of 14 years, went to their assistance and brought both safe to shore.

A Cincinnati dispatch says: A man who calls himself W. H. Shillineau and claims Atlanta as his residence, and a woman who says she is Mrs. Jennie Smart, of the same city, were yesterday in the city. In the morning at the inconvenient hour of three o'clock, Shillineau languished in the city jail.

The trial of Robert Reagan, the school teacher who was on last Saturday arrested on a warrant, sworn out at the instance of a Mr. King, charging him with assault with intent to rape, took place yesterday afternoon at Justice Tanner's court room. Justice presiding. The evidence was quite lengthy, many witnesses having been introduced. At the conclusion of the arguments, Justice ruled that the case was dismissed.

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Fair Prospect of Raising the Membership to Two Hundred.—The committee at work.

The new chamber of commerce sensibly to get the 200 members it asks for. The committee appointed last Saturday to solicit subscriptions to raise the membership from 127 to 200 has gone actively to work. The aim of the chamber is not to represent alone the mercantile interests of Atlanta, but to be an institution of more general scope, including every interest. A good number of professional men have already joined the membership and others will join. It will hardly pay any live man in the city to be outside an institution that is so thoroughly representative. The peculiar privileges enjoyed by the chamber of commerce, and which are secured to it by the charter, are these: the right to arbitrate disagreements that would lead to long and expensive lawsuits. A quicker, more intelligent, less expensive, and in every way more satisfactory method of settling such disagreements is afforded by the arbitration of law as enforced in the chamber of commerce. It can call on the sheriff, his deputies or bailiffs, and its decisions have rank with the judgments of the superior court.

The social feature of the new chamber will be one of the valuable considerations to members. The membership fee is now \$50, to be raised to \$100 on the first of July. It is thought that members of several firms that now hold one membership will take places individually and thus materially increase the list toward 200. When that number is reached the \$100 will be ready to purchase some desirable lot and then an easy way can be found to build the \$25,000 home wanted for the permanent home of the chamber of commerce. Gentlemen, who know what they say, assert that the necessary money could be easily raised in Atlanta to carry out the plan given in the report of the committee on location. That plan is so practical that the way seems clear now to a model Atlanta chamber of commerce in its own home at no distant day. The following gentlemen constitute the committee on subscriptions: Messrs. Jacob Haas, G. T. Dodd, D. M. Bain, M. C. Kiser, Julius Dreyfus, W. A. Haygood, S. M. Inman, F. W. Hart, E. A. Fitzsimmons.

CHAMPION WORM.

The Georgia Champion Worm for the remarkable record of 1 to 1 and Three Bunches.

Yesterday morning at exactly ten o'clock Mr. E. Orchard and Professor Adolph F. Wurm, the two chess experts, faced each other on the board to contest the eleventh game in the match the school of chess for Wurm; one game for Orchard, and three draws. The Georgian had, therefore, only to score this game in order to win the match.

Mr. Orchard during the past few days has shown such skill and strategy in judgment, bravery and determination that many persons were confident he would vanquish his redoubtable adversary and gain one more game to his own score. Wurm, however, set down with the determination to lose the game. Mr. Orchard had the attack and he played the "Vienna Opening," which his opponent met in the customary manner. After deploying his forces in the most adroit way Mr. Orchard gained a clear pawn and obtained a marked superiority in position. He piled blow after blow as with the hammer of Thor and compelled his adversary to realize the force of the assault. At the 22nd move he had a winning position, and had he continued to play correctly victory must have crowned his efforts in a few more moves. Wurm instituted a counter-attack which portended disaster, but if properly met, would have ended in his own destruction. Mr. Orchard, feeling overconfident, and misjudging the force of a certain link in the chain of moves, made a formidable-looking draw, which he thought would trap his enemy. This was the critical point. Disregarding the dangerous-looking movement of his opponent, Wurm indulged in several opportune checks which drove the adverse king from pillar to post. The final combination of Orchard's contains one draw,

which was fatal. Wurm saw it at a glance, and by a few well-directed coups forced a check-mate, or won the game. Mr. Orchard, perceiving the uselessness of further resistance, gracefully surrendered the game and the match.

Upon the conclusion of the encounter the victor was heartily congratulated upon his great achievement. Wurm admitted that the struggle had proved the hardest of his chess life and confessed that had his opponent played his full game throughout the match the score would have been much closer. Mr. Orchard, never before having been subjected to the discipline of a defeat, took his reverse without any show of bad feeling. He expressed the opinion that Wurm is one of the very strongest players of the south and admitted that he gained his victory by superior play. A few years ago Mr. Orchard defeated Professor Wurm in a public match, so that now they may be said to be even. It will require another match to finally decide which is the better player. Those who have watched the games closely and are best qualified to judge of the relative merits of the combatants, declare that there is not a shade of difference in their chess strength. Wurm is perhaps better versed in the openings, but Orchard is more ingenious.

This afternoon at 5 o'clock another chess match will take place in the library. The contestants will be Mr. Orchard and Mr. W. G. Robinson, Jr., one of the strongest players. The former engages to win five games before his opponent wins three. The contest will, it is thought, be exceedingly close.

COLONEL THORNTON ONCE MORE.

The Post-Appel Matter to Come up in Court To-day Before Justice Pritchard.

To-day at ten o'clock, Colonel Marcellus E. Thornton, former proprietor of the Post-Appel, the morning journal that is off in a foreign country, is in court to answer a possession warrant, sworn out by Mr. John L. Conley, for the mysterious "owners." The case will be heard by Justice Pritchard.

There is also a warrant for forcibly entry founded on Colonel Thornton's taking the Post-Appel Saturday. The charge is that the colonel invited the printers across the street to take some beer and it is said that the colonel "set 'em up" and then went over and looked up the office before the printers could get back. Some say that there was only one printer at work, at the time the establishment went out to beer. While Mr. Conley was holding the property last night he was served with a garnishment by the Barrett manufacturing company. The colonel after that took possession, and of course Mr. Conley was moved to rush around and endeavor to dispossess Colonel Thornton.

The colonel says he took the office because the purchasers failed to comply with their contract. It is a mighty mixed state of affairs. The colonel proposes to fight it out and the purchasers of course must defend their claim.

It is also said that Colonel Thornton will begin the publication of the Post-Appel again in a few days. The weather is very warm for these able gentlemen to struggle so, but it seems that there is no other hope. In spite of the weather, however, the plot thickens and trouble continues to brew.

Colonel Thornton furnishes the following for publication:

Editors Constitution: While in Chicago the other day a reporter of the Tribune interviewed me in reference to special dispatch sent from Atlanta to the Chicago Tribune concerning the sale of the Post-Appel. That interview headed "A Southern Editor." It was published in last Sunday's Constitution. Referring to the dispatch it says, "The whole thing emanated from one A. Smith Clayton, of the Atlanta Journal, who wired it to Chicago."

First that Mr. Clayton did not send that dispatch. He is not the Atlanta correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. I therefore cheerfully withdraw that portion of the article which applies to Mr. A. Smith Clayton, also to state that it was one Stephen W. Postell who wired the delectable fancy sketch.

M. E. THORNTON.

It is now in order for Mr. Postell to deny.

THE MEANS HIGH SCHOOL.

Exercises of the Alpha Nu Society Yesterday.—The high school taught in Atlanta by Professor T. H. Means and his efficient assistants, Professors W. W. Lumpkin and Charles Floyd, has won a high reputation for the efficiency of the training it gives to boys and young men. The school has been in session during the session just closed. In connection with it are two literary societies organized and managed by the boys. The younger students have the Alpha Nu society, while the boys of the higher grades belong to the Zeta Alpha. The closing exercises of the school are given in the names of these societies, though the handsome medals contended for in each are offered by the professors.

Yesterday afternoon a large number of ladies, gentlemen and young friends of the students met at the opera-house to enjoy the exercises of the Alpha Nu society. The following programme, which occupied about a half, furnished a pleasant entertainment:

Instrumental solo, Moonbeams on the Lake, W. L. Adair; declamation, Drop by Drop, G. W. Parrott; declamation, Where are the Funks Buried? W. H. Barnes; declamation, Lochiel's Warning, G. W. Parrott; declamation, The King's Picture, F. E. Ladd; song, Lone Heart, Mrs. T. E. Means; declamation, Power of Eloquence, C. G. Crawford; declamation, The Union, L. P. Mitchell; declamation, The King, G. W. Parrott; declamation, Vocal solo, Sleep, Well, Sweet Angel, Mr. Henry Kurht; declamation, The Preservation of the Union, S. D. Warner; recitation, The Miser Punished, H. Holbrook; declamation, Regulus to Roman Senate, John O. Hamilton; recitation, The Polish Boy, H. A. Inman; recitation, Boudicca, D. D. Stanton; song, Take Me, Jamie, Miss H. Sheehan; declamation, The Battle of Irvy, B. F. Abbott; declamation, The Lone Star of Texas, E. C. Colquhoun; recitation, The Fate of Virginia, W. B. Lowe Jr.; recitation, The Battle of Floodfield, B. W. Wrenn; song, Poppy Wopsey, Mrs. A. Haygood; declamation, Erin's Flag, Mark Higginson; recitation, Lord Ullyn's Land, D. Boylston; declamation, Battle of Benne Vista, John M. Murphy; declamation, Battle of Plover, M. B. Wharton; instrumental solo, Mountain City's Walizes, W. L. Adair.

The boys were unusually self-possessed, and each deserved the applause and flowers bestowed upon him. Several of the young speakers showed a remarkable appreciation of their selections, and declaimed in a manner that would have done credit to more practiced speakers. The music furnished by Mrs. Means, Miss Sheehan, Mr. Kurht and Mr. Adair was a pleasing feature of the programme.

After the exercises concluded the committee of award met and determined who should wear the gold medal for declamation. The decision will be announced with other awards to-night. The Zeta Alpha society will give a very interesting entertainment at the opera-house to-night. The programme will be opened, exactly at a quarter past eight without fail. At its conclusion Judge Lester will deliver the medals to the successful contestants in both societies. The exercises will be brief.

In addition to the other attractions this evening, there will be music by the well-known artists, Professor and Madame Schultze, and their phenomenal child, Amanda. This will be their last performance in Atlanta.

Jesse A. Moore, Savannah, Ga., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for indigestion with very beneficial results."

To Cave Springs and Home To-day.

The only Excursion Train for Cave Springs leaves the E. T. V. and G. R. Depot, Whitehall Station, at 7:30 this morning. Round trip fare for Cave Springs and return \$2.00; to Rome and return \$3.50; good for 10 days. The Mammoth Union Band accompanies this excursion. The special train returning will arrive at Atlanta 7:30 p.m.

## HAND EDUCATION.

## RETURN OF THE LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE FROM THE EAST.

Hon. Frank P. Rice an Enthusiastic Advocate of Schools of Technology.—The Committee, so Reported in Favor of Such a School for Georgia.

Hon. F. P. Rice, a member of the committee appointed by the legislature at its last session to visit the north and examine the different schools of technology with a view of reporting on the advisability of establishing such a school in Georgia returned to the city on Sunday. A reporter of THE CONSTITUTION called on Mr. Rice and asked him for the general results of the trip. Mr. Rice said:

"I have always been a friend of technical education but I come back from this trip convinced that such a school in Georgia established for the purpose of teaching principles, is an absolute necessity to this state."

"We must have one then?"

"We must unless we intend to depend for our skilled artisans upon the young men from other sections of the country, who are not acquainted with our peculiar condition and who cannot be as efficient as our own young men would be if they were properly trained. If the state of Georgia intends to keep pace with the progress of the country, and to develop her manufacturing enterprises upon which her future growth, prosperity and greatness depend, she must establish a school in which her young men can receive practical education and become capable of taking charge of and managing skillfully these practical enterprises."

"What schools did you visit?"

"We visited the schools at Boston, Worcester and Hoboken, and Cooper institute, in New York."

"What is the general plan of education in these schools?"

"A young man is taken to the capenter's bench and blacksmith's forge, and is taken carefully one step at a time; his brain education keeping pace with the education of his hands until he becomes a skilled and a scientific scholar in the fullest sense. Beyond the ground work of a general industrial education, there are specialties which each boy chooses for himself. For example he becomes a minerologist, mechanical engineer, mining engineer, chemist, superintendent of factories, iron works, bridge work, ship building or any industrial profession that he desires to follow."

"Is there a demand for the services of such students?"

"A demand that is double the supply. Faster than these young men can graduate are there demands for their services in our country. What salaries do they receive?"

"Any young man who fits himself by this practical education for practical work can count on receiving when he graduates from three to five thousand dollars a year, and will find himself wanted in half a dozen different sections of the country. Any increase above this salary depends on his own tact and efficiency. Many of them are able to command their own terms in business that they organize and manage."

"To what fields are the graduates called?"

"There is a great demand for them in the large manufacturing establishments in New England, and in many cases in the east. They are also called to make their way in their sons to these schools so that they can be educated to succeed them and carry on the manufacturing business when they wish to retire. Others are called to New Mexico, Colorado, India, Honduras and to various South American points. They are also called to the southern states."

"Are these schools popular in the north?"

"They are not only popular but are considered indispensable and are growing in favor every year. I should say that at each of these schools there was an average of 150 students, and there is no state community that would give up one of the schools for the reason that it is not a certain it. This is the universal expression of opinion from the people of that section."

"And the need in the south is greater than in the north?"

"Of course it is, because in the south manufacturing is comparatively new. In New England there are plenty of skilled artisans who receive their education by apprenticeship, and in the great factories. In the south there are comparatively few such opportunities and therefore comparatively few skilled artisans, and as a consequence of this comparatively few new manufacturers. And yet, filled up with factories and shops as New England is, in which a practical hand is needed, the demand for such schools is very profitable to maintain at considerable expense schools in which the education of the brain can be carried on with the education of the hand. In the south of course it is much more needed. In fact, George Walker, late superintendent of the census and now head of the Boston school of technology, said to us that the first southern state to adopt a school of this sort for practical education would become the greatest and first in the march of development."

"You are satisfied, then, that it is absolutely essential to Georgia's growth that she should have a school of technology?"

"I am, and the committee is unanimously of this opinion. Our recommendation will be made without a dissenting voice and put in the strongest language that we can command."

"What do you estimate that it would cost to establish such a school?"

"I think that an appropriation of \$50,000 would build the school and fit it with all the necessary appliances for such a school as we will be able to establish at first. I think it would require perhaps twelve thousand dollars a year at first to maintain it."

"Would this allow for free tuition?"

"No. I think it would be necessary for each student under this plan to pay perhaps \$500 per year for tuition, board and other expenses. The school estimates that it costs \$500 a year to carry each student through, and he pays \$150 so that the state gives him all but about one-third."

"How was the committee received in New England?"

"With the greatest courtesy, and in many cases at the sacrifice of the time of our hosts. All intelligent men there evinced the greatest interest in the investigation we were making and expressed the hope without exception that we would be able to establish a school of technology in the state and thereby confine and strengthen the wonderful growth that is already being manifested in our section. We met in the Cooper institute an Englishman who had been sent over by his government to study the plan and operation of the schools of this country. He stated to us that the state has ever since the time that Germany and the United States, by practical education in their schools, were taking away from her every branch of manufacturing in which she had been supreme for nearly a century. He stated further what I believe to be true, that the schools of New England are the model schools of the world in this department. Such were the schools that we had the advantage of studying. We believe that the state has ever since Georgia on an appropriation and endowment that the state will never feel, an institution equal to the best in the world and one that will yield a larger income, in good, than any money that the state has ever spent since George Thorpe landed at Yamacraw bluff."

"Do you expect the state to pay the expenses of the committee?"

"For my part I do not care whether the state does or not. We went to investigate for the benefit of the people, and while we went under legislative order I do not think the committee has given the question of expenses a thought. I think the committee—can certainly speak for myself—would be willing to take another trip or two or three more at our own expense to make further investigation of these schools that I believe are essential to the prosperity of our state."

## ON DRESS PARADE.

## The Gate City Guard to Turn Out To-morrow on a Public Dress Parade.

To-morrow afternoon the Gate City Guard will give a dress parade through the most public thoroughfares of the city. This will be the third turnout for dress parade since taken in charge by Captain Harry Jackson. They will appear in their new equipments, recently purchased by their commanding officer, and will be frequently applauded by the people while in New York. The parades and dress uniforms are the same, while the leather belts, the same as are used by the Seventh regiment of New York, will take the place of cross belts. Instead of wearing shakos they will wear their new helmets. As frequently as possible the company will give public parades, preparatory to their visit to Morehead City. After the parade to-morrow afternoon the company will give a drill on Marietta street just beyond the capitol.

## CLAYTON'S CAPER.

Nora Clayton, a Notorious Prostitute, Publicly Assaults a Man on Pryor Street.

Yesterday Nora Clayton was taken from jail, where she is awaiting trial on a charge of keeping a house of prostitution, and in company with Hailail J. E. Nebell was taken to the courthouse to act as a witness against Jim Stewart, charged with burglary. During the day she went to her old home on Wheat street to put the inmates out and to formally abandon the place. While on Pryor street, near the courthouse, she met a man named Will Turner, who, she said, had reported her. She sprang upon Turner and gave him a considerable pounding. Turner kicked her and then got out of her way. The woman was very angry.

OWENSON, Ky.—Rev. J. N. Beck, says: "I have used Brown's Kidney and bladder pills and consider it one of the best medicines sold."

A New York captain is busy in owning a black-and-white dog, twenty-four years old, that can catch rats as fast as any young dog.

Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, joints and lower part of the abdomen, the patient supposing he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulence, uneasiness of the stomach, and a morbid like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, particularly at night after getting warm in bed. The patient is often obliged to use a medicine like the Piles Remedy, which acts directly on the bowels, absorbs the system, produces permanent disability, but try it and be cured. Price, 50 cents. Sold by Moran & Co., No. 11 Peachtree street, opposite National Hotel, Sharp Bros. and Dr. A. J. Pinson.

Publishers' Notes.

The pamphlet decisions of the supreme court of Georgia for February term, 1883, is now ready. For sale by the business office of the Constitution. Parties who have ordered will receive the copies ordered by mail.

Richmond Straight Cut Cigarettes are the purest and best made. Get the genuine.

Two Connecticut cows were lately poisoned by a paint carelessly left where they could eat it.

## A NEW MEDICINE.

A Sure Cure Found at Last for Consumption.

Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup. The Great Lung Healer. A single dose relieves the most obstinate cough. Colds and catarrhs will cure it. It acts quickly, cures permanently, and if used as directed is perfectly harmless to the most delicate child. Sold by Moran & Co. and A. J. Pinson.

## BURNETT'S COCAINE.

Promotes the Growth of the Hair.

And renders it dark and glossy. It holds in a liquid form, a large proportion of deodorized Cocaine Oil, prepared expressly for this purpose. No other compound possesses the peculiar properties which so exactly suit the various conditions of the human hair.

Cigarette smokers are cautioned against imitations of Richmond Straight Cut No. 1.

"I send thee a butter cup, my love," remarked the enraged husband, as he hurled the ice cream jug at his wife's head.—The Judge.

## No Puffery.

Nothing can be more offensive to conscientious journalists than the use of puffery. But it is a pleasure to speak candidly and correctly in praise of such a medicine as Burnett's remedy for the kidneys, liver and urinary organs; a steady and positive cure that has been before the public for twenty years, and has rescued from suffering thousands of human beings. The facts in regard to Burnett's remedy, the great kidney and liver medicine, are attested by high authority.

The only genuine Richmond Straight Cut Cigarettes are the Richmond Straight Cut No. 1.

Calvin H. Gilbert, of Syracuse, being seized with a fit while in a room alone, fell upon the stove and was burned to death.

Hamburg Humber has been tested in the most thorough manner. It is a powerful, reliable, and safe remedy for all ailments of the stomach, bowels, and urinary organs, etc., have been controlled by it. Try Hamburg Humber; it is the best on the market. Sold by all druggists.

## Following the Course of the Sun.

Since 1668 the sun and moon in their course have not been more accurate to the calculation than the Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, which have occurred on the second Tuesday of each month at noon in New Orleans. The next drawing will take place on the 30th day of July, when \$25,000 will be distributed by General G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va. All information can be had on application to M. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

## Flies and Bugs.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed bugs, rats, mites, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Mice," 15c.

The pick of the Virginia tobacco crop is used in Richmond Straight Cut Cigarettes.

Housekeepers and others should have the condensed sale of Professor Schultze, this morning, 10 o'clock. Fine pianos and bed room stoves, carpets, piano, cooking stove, bedding and other valuable articles to be sold.

## Saved Cypress and Pine Shingles.

By car load. Special inducements, 7 Spring street, may 25 fr su tu.

Buy the Lathrop frame if you want to be happy.

Special inducements to parties wanting cypress and pine shingles, by car load, W. S. Wilson & Bro., 7 Spring st.

may 25 fr su tu

Cigarette smokers who want the best should smoke Richmond Straight Cut No. 1.

Buy the Lathrop frame. Every one does who sees it.

Another Cheap Excursion to Rome.

The State road will sell excursion tickets by 7:40 train this morning to Rome and return at the low price of \$1.50 good for two days.

The time from Atlanta to Rome is only three hours by the State road and no delays.

Train leaves the Union depot only. See advertisement elsewhere.

Everlasting Cypress Shingles.

At wholesale and retail, at W. S. Wilson & Bro., 7 Spring street, may 25 fr su tu.

Smoke Richmond Straight Cut Cigarettes, made of the brightest Virginia tobacco.

Everybody go to the best end of Pryor street, where the sale this morning 10 o'clock.

\$1,000.00  
Can't Buy a barrel of better Flour than the "DIAMOND PATENT."

CAUGHT A BAD COLD

The SUMMER COLDS and Coughs are quite as dangerous as those of midwinter.

But they yield to the same treatment and ought to be taken in time.

For all diseases of THROAT, NOSTRILS, HEAD or BREATHING APPARATUS

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

Is the SOVEREIGN Remedy

ALL DRUGGISTS KEEP

PAIN KILLER

SWEEPING REDUCTION.

To make room for fall importation. McBride has put prices so low that there is a rush from the city and country to buy cheap China, Glassware, Forks, Spoons, Castors, Coolers, Freezers, Refrigerators, Filters, etc.

The question of a proper food for infants interests all mothers, especially those unable to nurse their offspring. Mellin's Food, for infants possesses all the requisites as a substitute for mother's milk, and is highly commended by the medical faculty of both Europe and America. All druggists have it.

Those railroad and Marietta street lots to be sold by Hendrix & McElmury to day at 5 p. m. will be a fine opportunity to get good railroad property for a small sum of money or factory sites. The property is very desirable.

HOUSEKEEPERS! MCBRIDE'S PRICES HAVE BEEN REDUCED

To make room. The goods must go. You will lose money unless you call at McBride's. He means business. Call and see.

The man that buys one of those railroad and Marietta street fronts to-day will realize a big profit soon.

The crowds of ladies at McBride's China Palace during the last two weeks say that they have never before seen such cheap China, Silverware and Glassware in their lives. If you need anything about the house go and be convinced.

CIVIL, MECHANICAL AND MINING ENGINEERING at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y. The oldest engineering school in America. Next term begins September 13th. The Register for 1883 contains a list of the graduates of the past 30 years, with their positions; also course of study, requirements, expenses, etc. Address DAVID M. GREENE, Director.

DAVIS & NIX, AUCTIONEERS

5 CHOICE PEACHTREE LOTS.

FIRST CLASS AND GILT EDGE.

WE WILL SELL ON THURSDAY, THE 21ST JUNE, 1883

AT 4 P. M.

AT AUCTION, 5 GILT EDGE PEACHTREE ST. LOTS 5

ON THE PREMISES.

Three of these lots are on the east side of Peachtree street, between Oak street and two of them, No. 1 and 2, extend through to Ivy street, with a frontage of 62 feet each on Peachtree street with a depth of 225 to 300 feet to Ivy. No. 3 has a front on Peachtree of 63 feet, and extends back to Mrs. Fay's property north line 70 feet, and south line 97 feet, and adjoins on the north the property of Mrs. Rhoads. The elegant lot No. 1 joins the W. M. Lowry property, now the residence of Walter A. Taylor, Esq., and Mr. Thomas D. Meador. Opposite this valuable property on Peachtree street is the beautiful property of Mrs. Edgar Thompson, C. P. N. Barker, Ben H. Hill, Esq., and others. Lots 4 and 5 are 43x192 feet, located on the east side of West Peachtree street, the first vacant lot on the east side of West Peachtree - between Cedar street and Peachtree street. These lots are gems, and such lots are not often on the market. We will sell lots 1, 2 and 3 at so much less than the value of the property as to make the purchase of the owner of the property on said alley. Terms—Half cash; balance three months with 8 per cent interest.

Free ride on Peachtree street cars at hour of sale. Sale Thursday, June 21st, 1883, at 4:30 p. m. Be on hand promptly and secure your choice of these beautiful Peachtree lots. Respectfully yours, DAVIS & NIX, Auctioneers.

Real Estate and Renting Agents, 3 Kimball house, Pryor street.



